

Professional Cards.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate.

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s MONEY TO LOAN. NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

GILLIS & HARRIS, Barristers, - Solicitors, Notaries Public. Commissioners for the Province of New Brunswick.

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

W. G. PARSONS, B. A., Barrister, Solicitor, Etc. MIDDLETON, N. S.

J. B. KINNEY, Architect and Civil Engineer. Office at residence of Wm. S. Reed, Bridgetown, N. S.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M. (EYE, EAR, THROAT.) MIDDLETON, N. S.

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST. Offers his professional services to the public.

James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets.

DENTISTRY. DR. T. A. CROAKER, Graduate Philadelphia Dental College.

P. G. MELANSON, -DEALER IN- WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY SILVER-WARE, Etc.

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate Agent, etc.

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP -AND- REPAIR ROOMS. Corner Queen and Water Sts.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE! ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of BIRCHALL BOLSON, late of Halifax, in the County of Annapolis, deceased.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE! ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of EDWARD C. BISHOP, late of Halifax, in the County of Annapolis, deceased.

WANTED SALESMAN! To sell a choice and complete line of Nursery Stock or Seed Potatoes, or both.

Weekly



Tumbler

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 22.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1894.

NO. 31.

Dr. J. Woodbury's HORSE LINIMENT Is Infallibly the Cure for Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys, AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY IT HAS NO EQUAL.

In 1892 this Liniment had a sale of 25,000 bottles. Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by Druggists and General Dealers.

F. L. SHAFNER, PROPRIETOR

MANUFACTURED AT BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

1894. 1894.

The New WILLIAMS, The New RAYMOND, The WHEELER & WILSON.

The leading machines of the day. The pride of their patrons. Have won "Medals of Gold" in thousands of homes the world over.

MILLER BROS., Manufacturers' Agents,

116 AND 118 GRANVILLE STREET, - HALIFAX, N. S.

Or by their many Agents throughout the Maritime Provinces. TERMS EASY - by the instalment plan. All kinds of Needles and Extra Fittings always on hand.

Telephone 738.

H. R. PIERCE, Agent, Wilnot.

"Once a King." "Always a King."

STEP BY STEP The "WHITE" Triumphantly Progresses!

The Pride of its Friends! The Enemy of its Competitors!

CINCINNATI, 1898. PARIS, 1899. World's Columbian Exposition, 1898.

IT'S THE BEST - first, last, and all the time.

JAS. A. GATES & CO., SOLE AGENTS, MIDDLETON, N. S.

F. A. McPHERSON, MERCHANT TAILOR

MIDDLETON, N. S.

Spring & Summer Suitings IN THE LEADING PATTERNS.

ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS FOR 1894.

Also Fine Worsteds, and a Large Assortment of Fashionable Trimmings.

GENTS' FINE SUITS A SPECIALTY.

FRANK SCOTT, CUSTOM TAILOR,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.,

has removed to Medical Hall Block, Granville Street,

WHERE HE HAS ON EXHIBITION

First-class Stock of Cloths & Trimmings

that will be made up at very reasonable prices.

Every Garment guaranteed to be a good fit, and made up.

Call and inspect the stock and work made up.

THE INTERNATIONAL BRICK AND TILE COY., LIMITED.

Works: BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.

Correspondence solicited.

LADIES' EMPORIUM!

NOW READY AND TO ARRIVE

Ladies' and Children's HATS, BONNETS, PLACQUES, and all other Hat and Bonnet novelties, which will surpass that of any other season.

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets kept for sale, including Paris and American, and trimmed to order by an experienced Miller.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY, GLOVES, VESTS, CORSETS, SENSIBLE WAISTS, NECKTIES, SATINS (all colors), SILKS, BENGALINE, PONGEE, CHINA, SHOT and SURATS, Etc.

PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

Call and See the Fine Stock of Fall and Winter Woollens For SUITS, REEFERS, OVERCOATS, Etc.

Special Notice! We make up cloth brought in and guarantee a perfect fit or cloth paid for. Trimmings when furnished are warranted.

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST!

EDWIN L. FISHER, MERCHANT TAILOR.

R. ALLEN CROWE Parlor, Hall, and Kitchen Stoves - CALL AND INSPECT.



READY-MADE CLOTHING To be Slaughtered this Fall.

GREAT LINE OF OVERCOATS.

A. J. MORRISON'S, MERCHANT TAILOR, MIDDLETON, N. S.

Are you WEAK? NERVOUS? TIRED? SLEEPLESS? PALE? BLOODLESS? THIN? DYSPETIC?

you need HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach TONIC.

It makes weak nerves strong, promotes sound, refreshing sleep, aids digestion, restores lost appetite, is a perfect blood and flesh builder, restores the bloom of health.

Highly Recommended by the High Sheriff of Annapolis County, E. RUGGLES, Solicitor of Plaintiff.

Sheriff's Office, October 28th, 1894.

DEARBORN & CO'S Absolutely Pure SPICES, HERBS, EXTRACTS.

USE THEM IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Whole Pineapples in Syrup, INDIA CHUTNEY PICKLES, An Unequaled Relish.

DEARBORN & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Poetry.

Resignation. O God, whose thunder shakes the sky, Whose eye was atom globe surveys, To thee, my only rock I fly, The mercy in thy Justice praise.

The mystic mazes of my will, The shadows of celestial light, The past the powers of human skill; But what the eternal acts is right.

Oh teach me in the trying hour, When anguish swells the justice tear, To still my sorrows, own thy power, Thy goodness love, thy devious fear.

If in this loom might but thee, Encroaching sought a boundless way, Omission could the danger see, And mercy look the cause away.

Then why, my soul, dost thou complain? Why dropping seek the dark recess? Shake off the melancholy chain, For God created all to bless.

But, ah! my breast is human still; The past the powers of human skill; My languid vital's feeble rill, The sickness of my soul declare.

But yet, with fortitude resigned, I'll thank the infliction of the blow, Forbid the sigh, compose my mind, Nor let the gust of misery flow.

The gloomy mantle of the night, Which on my sinking spirit steals, Will vanish at the morning light, Which God, my East, my Sun, reveals.

Select Literature.

A Singular Client.

"A lady to see you, sir."

Frank Tremayne hastily drew his feet from the mantelpiece, where they had been resting, and flung the end of his cigar into the fire.

"Show her in, Dick," he said laconically, and he had not to obey him, he seized a pen and began scribbling hastily upon the margin of a very legal looking document.

"I hope it's a case," he muttered. "But it will be just my luck if it isn't."

The door swung open once more and a lady, dressed soberly and wearing a thick veil over her face, crossed the threshold.

Frank rose, bowed politely and placed a chair for her near the fire, then waited.

She sat down and for a few moments a dead silence reigned.

Frank felt rather than knew that two piercing eyes were regarding him steadily from behind the screening veil, and cool and unconcerned as he usually was the calm, serene set of his pulses beating faster and faster, he could not help but feel that he was being scrutinized.

"Mr. Frank Tremayne, I believe," she began in a singularly sweet voice.

He bowed his head affirmatively, then after an instant's hesitation said:

"You wish to consult me upon some business matter I suppose, madam?"

"Yes," she murmured, and with a rapid gesture flung back her veil, disclosing a delicate, olive-tinted face, a small, scarlet mouth and a pair of very dark, lustrous eyes that were a little melancholy in their expression.

Frank started and a thrill of excitement stirred his heart. Glad as he was to at last see the possible client sitting in his office, it added to the interest that she was young and beautiful and while he remained silent, lost in wondering admiration, she rose to her feet, moved a few steps nearer to him and gazed at him long and earnestly.

"Mr. Tremayne," she said at length, and her voice sounded a little tremulous. "I have come to make a singular proposal - one that will no doubt surprise you. She paused a second; then without the faintest suspicion of a blush or look of self-consciousness, she added:

"Will you marry me?"

Had a bombshell exploded at Frank's feet he could not have looked more amazed. He pushed back his chair, and not knowing whether to feel indignant or amazed at what he considered an extraordinary joke he stood speechless, regarding his strange visitor with a curious blending of wrath and mortification in his blue eyes.

"Madam," he began presently; but with a gesture half appealing, half imperious, she stopped him.

"Hear me first, please," she remarked, solemnly. "I have no intention of accepting whether to feel indignant or amazed at what he considered an extraordinary joke he stood speechless, regarding his strange visitor with a curious blending of wrath and mortification in his blue eyes.

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Jas. J. Ritchie, O.C., BARRISTER, -AND- SOLICITOR!

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies.

Solicitor at Annapolis to Nova Scotia, Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia, Annapolis, N. S.

fetch him something that he had commanded in his usual imperative way - and in a momentary fit of passion he struck me."

"The coward!" Frank exclaimed, and unconsciously twisted his arm round her trembling form.

"I never forgot nor forgive," Nita continued. "I simply acquiesced in all they proposed and bided my time. To have revenge was the one aim of my life, and that is why I asked you to marry me. The deaconment I planned in my head succeeded beautifully, and I have to thank you again for the charming way you did your part. I feel that I could rely upon you."

Frank gazed at her a moment in silence; then he said:

"Will you tell me now why you chose me, above all other men, to be the instrument of your vengeance?"

"Because I knew no one else. I met you once two years ago. You were coming by from Yorkshire, you rendered some slight assistance to Aunt Mary, and upon quitting the train, by design or accident, fell upon me on the seat. Some impulse made me keep the bit of pasteboard, and when I had determined to free myself from the net Aunt Mary had drawn so skillfully around me I remembered you, and - and you know the rest."

He had no time to answer. The carriage stopped in front of a small hotel, and before Frank could recover from his bewilderment he found himself alone in a warm, comfortably furnished sitting-room, with Nita's parting words ringing in his ears.

"Wait for me here, please, Mr. Tremayne. I shall not be long, and then - to business."

The minutes later she came, and in her presence, her bridal robes changed for an elegant garnet velvet dress, which set off to advantage her slender form, dusky complexion and silky black hair. As she came, half shyly, toward him, Frank glanced at her with a new light in his eyes, and stretching out both hands he clasped hers.

"Well, what next?"

"I wrote my solicitors to meet me here, but they have not yet arrived. When they do, they will agree with you about the money, and then - then you will say goodbye."

Frank released her hands suddenly, and folding his arms across his breast gazed at her for awhile with a strange expression in his eyes.

"No," he said at last, in a deep, moved voice. "We will not say goodbye, Nita, if we do I will accept nothing from you."

"You mean you will not take the money, she whispered.

"Yes, unless - unless, Nita, I take my wife with it."

A dead silence followed his words, during which he remained standing, regarding her, while she, with downcast eyes and heaving breast, hesitated.

Presently, with a sweet, tremulous light on her face, she moved nearer to him and laid both hands upon his breast.

"You will take the money, Frank?"

"With you?"

"Yes."

He put his arms very gently around her, and bending his head pressed his lips to hers.

In the eloquent pause which followed that caress they looked into each other's eyes with a sort of timid wonder, and a low, tremulous sob awakened in both their hearts.

At last Frank whispered:

"Nita, my wife, you will never leave me now?"

And Nita softly answered:

"Never!"

A Grand Feature.

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence this expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It overcomes that tired feeling so common now.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

Bound for Jerusalem.

Hamilton, Oct. 18. - A middle-aged man, driving a covered democrat wagon drawn by two burros and a broncho, passed this